

Idle hands are the devil's play pen

by Emilie

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Summary: Xander has a little surprise. This is a IdleHands/BtVs Crossover but not as horrible as you'd think.

Idle hands are the devil's play pen

> <meta name="Author"> Idle Hands are the devils play pin Title:  
Idle Hands are the devils play pin.  
>Author: Emilie <br>Rating: PG-13  
>Disclaimer: I don't Own BtVs or any of the characters.. I don't own  
any of the Idle hands <br>characters either. Ha. I just stole the  
plot line and twisted it to fit my needs.. woo.  
>Feedback: Will work for... <br>Distribution: It's going here-  
<http://www.emiliekitten.cjb.net> you can  
>have it if you want it. Just ask. <br>Authors Note: I just bought  
Idle Hands. Got Inspired. Yep. Some of the stuff in here  
>probably won't add up from what was said in the movie but.. oh well.  
<p>For Everyone who loves Seth, and Misses Oz. <p>

Spike sat in his chair. Xander lay in his bed snoring, Spike sat  
there and glared at him.  
>How dare that boy sleep so soundly with a \*bad ass\* Killer in the  
room?! Spike deserved <br>some respect.. some respect.. damnit. He  
glared some more wishing him nightmares.  
>Then something weird started to happen. Xander's hand started moving  
under the <br>blankets. Twitching. Spike growled.. he certainly  
wasn't going to..

Xander sat up, his eyes were still closed. His single hand shoot out  
in front of him like a  
>Zombie.. of course this little twit wouldn't make a half decent  
Zombie. Too not dead. <p>

The hand quirked a little as if checking Spike out. He was bound to  
the stupid chair and  
>he growled at it. It lead the still sleeping Xander out the basement  
door and Spike <br>watched arching a eyebrow.

"Sod." He mumbled before snuggling back against the cheap vinyl and drifting off into  
>bloody dreams, praying somebody hit the sleep walking Xander.  
<p>

--Next Morning--

>Xander groaned and rolled over and glared at the sleeping vampire. He felt like crap and <br>the vamp had a unconscious grin on his face. Probably dreaming of that Drusilla chick..  
>ewww bad gross thoughts. Xander mentally shook himself out of the gross dream state. <br>He glanced at the clock, crap he was late for work.

He'd finally found a somewhat steady job.. Bucky's Fondue Hut ironically enough. He  
>was bus boy. Joy. <p>

He pulled back the blankets and swung his feet onto the cold floor and shivered wiggling  
>his toes a little. Then he noticed it. His feet had mud all over them.. hum. He moved his <br>hand down to clean some of the mud off and noticed his shirt was covered in blood.  
>Xander's eyes got huge as he glanced in his bed. There lay a huge fire-man ax covered in <br>blood.. Xander screamed.

~\*~End One~\*~

Spike's eyes snapped open at the girly screams. Xander was jumping around babbling and  
>pointing at the bed and Spike stared slack jawed. <p>

The clock radio snapped on in just the wrong moment. "Two killed last night on the  
>campus of UC Sunnydale.. both it seems were killed, one body has been identified as one <br>Parker Abrams.. the other has yet to be unidentified.." Xander stared at the radio and  
>yanked it out of the wall. <p>

"YOU!! YOU DID THIS!!" Xander screamed waving an accusing finger at the peroxide  
>blond vampire. <p>

"Me?" Spike asked baffled smelling the crusted coppery scent all over the bed and  
>Xander. <p>

"Yes!! Your pissed because I tied you down again! Just because you stole Giles car! You  
>deserved to be punished and you.. your trying to scare the crap out of me!" Xander <br>looked like even he didn't believe himself.

His hand came up and started slapping himself on the head. Xander stared. He squeaked  
>and Spike grinned. He almost wished he'd thought of doing something to this affect.. it <br>was having a wonderful affect on the boys mental stability.

"And how am I doing that, oh brilliant one?" Spike asked casually waiting to be untied

>and getting a bit impatient. <p>

Xander slapped his hand down at his side and gave Spike the Evil eye.  
"what's wrong  
>with me?! I gotta call.. Giles.. no Wills! No.. Anya.. No.. Buffy!!  
No.. Wills!! Yeah!!" He <br>grabbed the phone and started slamming in  
Willow and Buffy's phone number.

"Hi you've reached Buffy and Willow..." the message said in Buffy's  
cool voice. Xander  
>growled into the phone and slammed it down. <p>

"Giles? He'll know what to do.. yeah.. cause he's know it all guy."  
Xander sat down  
>heavily on the bed and yelped when the ax slid down by his side. He  
inched away from it. <p>

"Mind untying me, Slick, and I can tell you what I saw?" Xander wrung  
his hands and  
>glanced at them disgusted at the blood dried around his finger  
nails. He jumped up and <br>washed them in the sink. Then he went and  
untied the vamp who immediately after being  
>untied lit a smoke. <p>

"What happened?"

"Look, I didn't see much. You got outta bed and left and came back in  
around dawn, three  
>or four hours ago. With that Ax and blood all over you, you just  
climbed back into bed <br>and snuggled up with the old wood chipper,  
I don't think you ever even woke up. You  
>know, sleep walking or some shit like that." Spike said with a  
shrug. <p>

Xander stared. That's when Oz stumbled into the back door covered in  
blood.

~~~End 2~~~

~~~

>Xander stared at Oz as he stared at Xander. "Xander.. I need..  
<p>

"You need!!" Xander exclaimed unhappily. Spike bit back a laugh. "You  
need,  
>you need to go! Get away! You broke Willow's heart and and. . I  
killed <br>people! AND!!!" Xander made little flapping motions with  
his hands.

Oz looked hurt. Well he really shouldn't have been hurt.. why should  
he be?  
>He had broken Willow's heart. He'd destroyed her and now he was  
going to <br>pay, and pay, and pay. He needed to pay so that he could  
then die and go to  
>hell and pay s'more. But he couldn't very well pay when some crazy  
freak was <br>trying to kill him. "Xander, somebody's trying to kill  
me.. I need your  
>help.. " <p>

Xander stopped his flapping and cocked his head at Oz. "Somebody's

trying to  
>kill you?" <p>

"Yeah."

"Like to make that a little bit more vague?" Xander asked and rolled his  
>eyes. <p>

"Why would somebody be trying to kill you, short stuff?" Spike asked and  
>gave a little laugh. Oz didn't even look at him. <p>

"Last night, somebody attacked me in the woods. I didn't get a good look at  
>him cause it was dark.. I was outside in the van and somebody just came up <br>and started hitting me they didn't say anything but as soon as I got into  
>the van they disappeared." Oz said and took a deep breath. He hadn't said <br>that much in months..

"So you didn't get a good look at um?" Spike asked Xander just stared.

"Where was this?" Xander shot out directly after Spike. Oz looked confused  
>on who to Answer first. <p>

"No. And it was about four blocks from the college.. I.. I've been trying to  
>figure out a way to go see Willow and beg forgiveness." Oz said with a <br>shrug. Xander shook his head.

"You don't deserve it." He said coldly and then shook himself.  
"Sorry, I'm  
>sort of freaked or else I'd prolly give you more sympathy. Why don't you <br>talk to Sherlock Vamps over there he's good at this, works for the good now  
>cause he likes kicking demon's asses." Spike growled at Xander.  
<p>

Oz just stared at him. "Look dog, I don't know how to help you. For all we  
>know Dipstick over here probably attacked you last night." Xander's mouth <br>fell open like a great carp.

"It was me!" Xander said out of no where and Oz looked totally confused.  
>Then realized Xander was covered in blood and took in the ax lying on the <br>bed. "You wouldn'tâ€| you killed people?"

"I was asleep! Sleep walking murder..wasn't that a move on Life Time?"  
>Xander paused as if thinking Spike gave him an amused look. "Not that I <br>Watch life time or anything!" He quickly caught up with himself.

Oz shook his head. "I shoulda just gone to Giles."  
>~\*~ <p>

Xander, Oz, and Spike sat in Giles living room. The ex watcher was starring at them all  
>in disbelief. "So, let me see if I have this correct.." He started removing his glasses and <br>rubbing his nose. "Xander, is the murderer who killed those two boys last night and  
>presumably attacked you Oz." Xander nodded, Oz just gave a slight movement of his <br>neck that Giles took as a 'yes.' "And Spike, you say that Xander was sleep walking last  
>night, and err, this morning Xander you woke up next to the Ax with blood.. on you." <br>Xander nodded, Spike just shrugged his shoulders.  
> <br>"Giles, I didn't mean to.. I mean okay, so Parker was a big jerkface but that doesn't mean I  
>was out to kill him. Honest. Do we know who the other guy was?" Xander said, almost <br>afraid to know who else it had been.

"I'm not sure.. it wasn't released, we could have Willow look in the coroners report." Oz's  
>eyes snapped fully alert at the mention of Willow's name and he took a quick breath. <p>

"She doesn't know... I'm here." he muttered guiltily.

Spike sighed. "Well then why don't you go tell her your back, I'm sure she'll jump you as  
>soon as you walk in the door." Spike said as if it was completely obvious. He was <br>rewarded by three daggerous glares. "What, you don't think so?" Giles rolled his eyes.

"Buffy's probably gonna stake you, man." Xander said Oz nodded.

"Yes, well, err. I suppose we could wait until this whole situation is done with before we  
>inform Buffy and Willow that.. Oz is.. well back with us." Giles mumbled pulling out a <br>handkerchief to wipe his clean spectacles.

"Bloody hell, are you afraid of the witch or something?" Spike asked in disbelief. Oz just  
>stared at him, Spike couldn't have any idea what was happening in his mind. What he'd <br>put Willow through.. and then leaving.. he didn't deserve to be on the same planet as  
>Willow. She was a goddess and he was the dirt she should walk on.  
<p>

"I can't do that to her." Oz said finally starring at his hands.

"Oh but you could break her heart, and leave her. But you can't come back and beg for  
>forgiveness." Xander said and his hand shot up. Xander eyes got huge. "I'm not doing it!" <br>He exclaimed jumping up. His hand grabbed the nearest book and threw it at Oz's head.  
>Oz ducked. "AGH" Xander screamed and grabbed his hand stuffing it under his right <br>arm. "Not doing it, GILES" Giles stared in horror.

"It seems to be some demonic.. err.. possession of some sort." Xanders arm flew up and

>his hand shot out going for Oz's throat. Oz dived out of the way just in time. "Xander, <br>hold it down!" Spike watched this scene, finding it very entertaining.

"Xander.. Do.. control your hand.." Giles rummaged through one of his ancient looking  
>chests and pulled out a pair of coppery hand cuffs. "This should hold you." Xander was <br>jumping around the room trying to hold his hand down.

"Xander.. hop.. over.. here." Giles said trying to corral the boy into a corner so that he  
>could hand cuff him. Xander's hand backhanded the Englishmen and Xander himself <br>winced. Oz threw himself at Xander and they both crashed into a wall. "Sorry." Oz said  
>and kept the hand pinned to the wall with his Body. <p>

Giles quickly recovered himself and went to where the two boys were struggling to keep  
>control of the demonic hand. He quickly cuffed Xander's right hand and then grabbed his <br>left arm, he snapped the hands together. Xander's hand twitched and they all let out a sigh  
>of relief. <p>

That's when the chick came through the front door screaming "DIE DEVIL" and two  
>shinning ghosts <br>winged appeared through the wall.

"Holy shit Mick, that guy looks like you." The redheaded ghost said and pointed at Oz.

"Dude." Was all Mick could say. Oz stared.

~\*~End 4~\*~

The chick came flying across the room. Xander screamed like a girly man and hid behind  
>Giles. She had a knife. Giles held up his hands. "Now see here.. Miss.. Miss.." <p>

"Look Mister, I'm on a mission. I have to kill the Evil in that Lazy SOB's hand." The  
>chick said trying to get past Giles. <p>

"HEY!" Xander yelled insulted.

"Hey Mick, isn't that the chick who was trying to kill Anton?" Redheaded ghost said.  
>Mick was starring at Oz, Oz was starring at Mick. <p>

"Shit, you look just like me." Mick said stating the obvious. "Maybe i got re-incarnated."

"Your a ghost numb nuts." Pnub said "You can't be re-incarnated and a ghost." Mick  
>glared at him and shrugged his winged shoulders. Spike was gawking at the amazonian <br>like woman.

"Look, we have him under control if you can just calm down.. I'm quite sure we can work

>things out." Giles tried to reason with her. The woman glared.  
<p>

"There's no way to calm down, the host of evil must be DESTROYED."  
She screamed  
>into Giles face. He winced. <p>

"Hey, why don't you just do what Anton did?" Pnub said floating over to them. He looked  
>at Spike strangely. "Hey, you look like the Idol guy.. Bob Idol."  
Spike gave him a weird <br>look and plopped down on Giles couch to watch this scene unfold.

"What'd Anton do!?" Xander asked his voice high.

"Cute off his hand." Pnub said like it was the easiest thing in the world. Xander made a  
>sound low in his throat. <p>

"No cutting hands! NO NO NO NO!" He ducked as the lady thrust the knife at him again.  
>Giles was trying not to hit the woman. Damn man code of honor.. <br>

"What the hell do you think your doing?!" Buffy screamed from the doorway and moved  
>to help Xander. Willow stood was right behind her. Oz froze. She hadn't seen him yet.. <p>

Buffy grabbed the lady by her shirt and tossed her, she landed in Spikes lap. "Hello Luv."

Xander made little whimpering sounds and moved by Buffy for protection. Willow  
>turned and finally took in the sight of Oz and Mick. She fainted.  
<p>

~\*~End 5~\*~

>Willow came out of the black Oozy pit she'd been in to hear screaming. Lots and lots of <br>screaming. Buffy was screaming at Oz not to touch Willow, Xander was screaming at  
>Buffy to protect him, Giles screaming at Xander to shut up, and That chick who had been <br>trying to kill Xander screaming at Spike to let her the hell up.

Willow groaned at opened her eyes, her head hurt. She blinked a few times and realized  
>she was looking into the bluegreen depths of... Oz. Willow also realized that her head  
>was cradled against Oz's lap.. "Oz." She mumbled and sat up quickly. What had <br>happened?

Buffy stopped screaming and mumbled something under her breath and turned around  
>and told Xander to be quiet or she'd give him to the chick to hack up. Xander shut up but <br>smiled, his protector was back on the clock. Giles came and kneeled by Willow.  
>"Willow, are you all right?" he asked placing a supportive hand on her shoulder. She <br>turned to look at him reluctantly not wanting to stop staring at Oz.. he was back.

"Yes, I'm fine.. I guess.. I thought I saw.." just then Mick appeared by Oz.

"Hey man, is she okay?" Oz wasn't listening. His whole world was Willow. Mick rolled  
>his eyes. Willow stared at the Double Oz. Her eyes becoming huge. She opened her <br>mouth to say something but no sound came out.

Willow's eyes flew from Oz to Mick and back to Oz. "Huh?"

"Hey, I'm Mick... I guess Pnub and I are your friend's guardian angels or some shit like  
>that." He said pointing at Xander. Xander puffed up his chest. "Cool, I get guardian <br>angels."

"your gonna need them Satan's spawn LET ME UP!!!!!!" The chick screamed from  
>Spike's lap batting him away. <p>

"Aw come on pet, I'm not gonna hurt you." Spike said never loosening his grip on her. If she  
>killed Xander he wouldn't have a comfy chair to sleep in.  
<p>

Willow stood up, she was gonna go into shock. Not only was Oz back but there was a  
>double of him. <p>

"Why does Xander need guardian angels.. and why are you trying to kill him?" Buffy  
>asked starring at the chick. <p>

"His hand has been infected with the devils soul he must be destroyed! He's \*e-vi-l\*" The  
>lady said doing that weird thing that people tend to do when they say Evil. <p>

"My hand is \*not\* infected! It's just having some spazamistic problems!" Xander said  
>from behind Buffy. She moved away from him and he squeaked and followed her. <p>

"Your hands not the only spaz around here." Spike mumbled and growled when the chick  
>hit him where it counts. "Bloody Bitch." He mumbled and grabbed her arms pinning <br>them behind her.

"Oz, what are you doing back?" Willow asked finally coming out of her daze.

"I.. I got attacked and came for help. From Giles or Xander.. but it seems Xander was the  
>one who attacked me ironically enough." Oz said getting to his feet and moving next to <br>her. "Will.. I'm so sor.." she smacked him. Hard. Cutting off the sentence. Everyone in  
>the room froze at sound and stared at the couple. <p>

"NO! Don't even \*start\* With the I'm sorry fest! I don't want to hear



it!" Willow glared.  
>Oz looked crushed. <p>

"Will..." he was cut off by her mouth. She was kissing him, why.. was she kissing him?  
>He'd ruined her life.. ripped out her heart and did a little jig on it. And she was kissing <br>him.

"I don't want to hear I'm sorry, it's not necessary. I don't want you to grovel. Just never,  
>EVER leave me again." She said quietly in his ear. Oz hugged her.  
<p>

"Never."

Pnub and Mick \*awwed\* At the same time and then snorted. They shut up when Buffy  
>glared at them, Pnub floated over to her. "Hey Babe, how do you feel about angels?" <br>something like hurt flashed in her eyes and she turned around and stalked over to Giles.  
>~\*~End 6~\*~ <p>

The chick was loose. She'd stuck a knife into Spikes leg that had

>missed. He was hoping <br>around cursing about bloody woman. Xander was running up Giles stairs  
>trying to get <br>away from the crazy lady with a knife and Buffy was trying to trip her.

"Buffy get her!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" Xander screamed and jumped off the

>bannister like superman <br>screaming the whole way down. He landed where Mick happened to be  
>floating. Xander <br>got a chill up his spin and shivered. Mick looked totally disgusted.

"Ewww, dude, gross." The chick leaped after Xander landing in a much

>more graceful <br>way and lunged. "Nooooo" Xander moaned but he couldn't get his legs to  
>work! He was <br>too damned cold! He pulled his handcuffed hands in and rolled into a  
>ball. <p>

Oz lunged at the chick grabbing her around the waist. They landed

>against the staircase <br>and Oz held her there as she pounded on his back. He grunted but didn't  
>move not letting <br>her up.

"GILES!" Buffy and Willow were screaming in unison he was trying to find  
>a cure for <br>Xander to stop this craziness.

Xander screamed in completely agony, his right hand had a hold of his

>\*cough\*. Xander <br>tried to rip it away but it hurt more. Mick and Pnub winced. "That's  
>gotta hurt." Xander <br>was bright red and couldn't seem to stop his high pitched screaming.

"HERE!" Giles yelled finally. "Willow, grab me some hand lotion, Buffy  
>nail clippers." <br>They stared at him. "NOW, the boy is in pain!"

>Buffy took off to look for Giles's nail clippers, Willow for the lotion. <br>Giles went to help  
>Xander. <p>

"Damn, that's gotta be worse then what happened in that movie y'know?"

>About that <br>chick.. Mary? I mean Owwie." Pnub said tilting his head at Xander.

Xander eye's were completely rolled in the back of his head in pain,

>complete agony. Giles <br>was trying to remove the hand and it wouldn't budge. "Buggers got a  
>grip" Giles <br>grumbled.

Pnub and Mick nodded, "Sure as hell does."

The chick was still trying to get away from Oz, she was trying to get

>her arms free where <br>he had them pinned at her sides. She was kicking him in the stomach and  
>trying to head <br>but him, nothing moved him. He had to hold her down until they finished  
>the ceremony. <p>

"Shit, man.. he's turnin purple. For the love of all that is holy! Stop  
>this insanity!!" Mick screamed and moved over to Xander. "Hold on, Dude, <br>they're gonna fix you all up." Xander was reduced to hysterical  
>whimpers. <p>

"Found um!" Buffy said holding up the old clippers proudly. Willow came  
>up with <br>vanilla peach lotion she'd found in Giles bathroom. She didn't want to  
>know. <p>

"Perfect, Buffy, do go pry.. Xanders hand away from his.. erhm. Your

>going to have to <br>hold it down while we do the ceremony. Spike? I need you and Willow to  
>come over here.. <br>we need to stand at three points."

Buffy pried Xander's hand away from himself with much effort. It was

>even tough with <br>her slayer strength. Finally she got it loose and pinned it to the  
>ground at the wrist palm <br>up as Giles instructed. Willow dumped a large blob of lotion in Xanders  
>palm and Buffy <br>smeared the slippery substance all over his fingers and the back of his  
>hand. Willow <br>handed her the clippers.

"Buffy, cut off the nail as I finish each sentence. Alright?" Buffy

>nodded and grabbed <br>Xander's finger.

"Buff! Careful! Please god.." Xander was in tears from the pain of his  
>groin. <p>

Buffy shushed him and Giles started instructing Spike and Willow.

"Now

>first you have <br>to slap your hands against your thighs like this... twice, then clap

>your hands twice.. over.. <br>under.. and continue doing that through the ceremony." Willow stared.

>Spike glared. <p>

"I am not doing the bloody HAND JIVE god damnit! I'm in PAIN!" he

>complained. <p>

"How do you think Xander feels? Eh? Want me to give you a little taste?"

>Giles asked <br>raising a foot as if to kick Spike. Spike backed up.

"No. I'll do the

>hand jive." Spike <br>mumbled some curses under his breath. Willow was watching Oz struggle

>with the chick, <br>and Xander's hand was twitching uncontrollably.

"We should hurry." She said and began hand jiving.

"novel.. idea.." Buffy said she was looking her grip.

Pnub and Mick shrugged and hand jived along with Willow and Spike.

"By the powers of the thumb, I call thee!" Giles boomed. "Clear this

>hand of the devil! <br>Put it back to its riotous works!"

Buffy clipped off the thumb finger nail.

"By the power of the index finger, I call thee! Clear this hand of

>satan! Put it back to its <br>riotous work!"

Clip.

"By the power of the middle finger, I call thee! Clear this hand of

>Lucifer! Put it back to <br>its riotous work!"

Clip.

This went on until Buffy finally snipped off the pinkie.

"EVIL BE GONE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" Giles shouted and black icky nasty gas

>began to <br>sprout from Xander's fingers. Buffy choked and fell back as the smell of

>tar and peach- <br>vanilla lotion filled the room.

"Foul." Mick said and backed up. The chick had stopped struggling so Oz  
>let her up. <br>Xander stared at his hand and flexed his fingers.  
"My hand! YES!  
>BETTER!!" He said <br>and stood up and grabbed Buffy yanking her  
into a crushing hug.

"Aww Xand, I'm happy for ya." Buffy mumbled trying to get away. He  
>smelled. <p>

"Wills!" Xander said and lunged for her. She moved out of the way and  
>Xander ended up <br>holding Spike. They both pushed away from each  
other, sending Spike  
>crashing over <br>Giles's side table and onto the floor.

Willow moved next to Oz and he grinned at her.

"When the hell do I get to kill somebody? Lazy asses all get turned  
back  
>into Normal.. <br>damnit." The dark haired chick mumbled and walked  
out the front door.

Pnub and Mick did their little \*Banished Evil\* Dance and stepped back  
>through the wall. <br>Then Mick's head popped back through the  
yellow paint. "Remember dude,  
>Idle hands <br>are the devil's play pin."

--End--

End  
file.